Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

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TERMS.....The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at a $2 50 year, or $2 in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

Cabarrus County, July Sessions.

PHILO WHITE *vs.* Robert Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t250....pr. adv. $2 50

CABARRUS COUNTY, JULY SESSIONS.

WILLIAM CROWEL *vs.* R Pickens—Original Attachment, levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October, and replevy or plead to said suit, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects J G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t250....pr. adv. $2.50.

CABARRUS COUNTY, JULY SESSIONS.

HOUSTON HARRIS, *vs.* The heirs at law of Thomas S. Harris—Petition, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that John Harris, James Harris, Margaret Harris, Wm. Harris and Thomas Harris, children of Robert Harris, Elizabeth Campbell, Margaret, James and Addison Campbell, Robert White, Fanny, Charles, Sarah and Elizabeth White, heirs at Law, of said Thomas S. Harris, are not inhabitants of this State: On motion of the Plaintiff, by counsel, *ordered*, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal for six weeks, that unless the defendants in this case appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and answer said petition, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and execution awarded accordingly.

J. G. SPEARS, c. c. c.

6t250....pr. adv. $2.50.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, May Term, 1829.

Barry Steward, *vs.* Harriet Steward. } PETITION FOR DIVORCE.

IN this case, ordered by court, that publication be made for three months in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal and Western Carolinian, successively, that the defendant be and appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the sixth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and plead or answer to the plaintiff's petition or the same will be heard ex parte. Witness, Sam. Henderson, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the 7th Monday after the 4th in March, 1829. SAM. HENDERSON, Clk.

3mt247

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, April Term, 1829.

EVELINA CHITTIM, *vs.* PHILIP CHITTIM. } *Petition for Divorce.*

WHEREAS a subpœna and alias have been issued against the defendant in this case, and which were returned by the Sheriff of Lincoln county, that the said defendant was not found, and proclamation having been made publicly at the Court-House door of said county, by the said Sheriff, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpœna, and he having failed: It is therefore *Ordered* by Court, that notice be given three months in the Raleigh Star and Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for said county of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincolnton, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D 1829, and 53d year of the independence of the United States. LAW. HENDERSON.

3mt254.—pr. adv. $4.

Serious Caution!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a certain note of hand by me executed, and bearing date July 6, 1829, payable to Wm, B. Poole, for the sum of one thousand dollars, and due on the fifteenth of September next, as said note was fraudulently and rascally obtained. I will never pay one cent of it, to any person whatever.

HEZEKIAH HALL.

Burke county, July 10, 1829.—3t46.

Fayetteville Paper Mill

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09f.

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and customers, and the public in general, that he is now receiving from Philadelphia and New-York, an elegant assortment of the

Cheapest and most fashionable

GOODS

he has ever had. Having been selected with great care by himself and bought for *CASH*, he feels perfectly confident that for like patterns and equal qualities, he cannot be undersold by any other House in the place. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. His assortment comprises a most every article usually kept in stores.

MICHAEL BROWN.

Salisbury, July 6, 1829:::::::3mt253.

THE WILKESBORO' HOTEL,

IS now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visiters. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, an Ice House well filled, and but little would seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cheraw to Wilkesboro,' stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro,' N. C. May 30. 1828.—84tf.

State of North-Carolina,

MACON COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, APRIL TERM, 1829.

Jesse R. Siler, *vs.* John J. Posey & Jesse Clemmons. } *Original Attachment, Levied on Goods and Chattels.*

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: *Ordered*, therefore, that publication be made six weeks in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, notifying said defendants to appear at the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the county of Macon, at the Court-House in Franklin, on the Monday preceding the last Monday in September next, then and there to plead, replevy, or demur, or judgment final will be taken against them by default, and execution will go accordingly.

Test. N. B. HYATT, *C. M. C.*

6t247:::::::::pr. adv. $2.50.

To the Printers of the U. States.

OF late the prices of all the materials used in making Printing Types, have been greatly reduced, and the facility of manufacturing greatly increased. The Subscriber, therefore, has been induced to make a proportionable reduction in the prices, which, from the 1st of April, have been as stated in the annexed list.

The character of the Type made at this Foundry is well known to the *Trade*, who are assured that in regard to the quality of the metal, finish, and durability, no deviation has been made.

He has on hand a complete assortment, and can supply any quantity on a short notice; he will be happy to receive orders of his customers, which will have immediate attention. Merchants who have orders from abroad, can have offices complete with Presses, and every thing necessary for a Printing Establishment, put up in the most perfect manner.

Publishers are requested to give this advertisement a place in their papers a few times, to receive payment $2, in Type, or in the settlement of their accounts.

RICHARD RONALDSON.

PRICES.—At six months credit, for approved paper, or a Discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

Pearl, per lb.	$1 40	English,	$0 36
Nonpareil,	0 90	Great Primer,	0 34
Minion,	0 70	Double Pica,	0 32
Brevier,	0 56	Do. Great Primer,	0 32
Bourgeois,	0 46	Large letter, plain	0 30
Long Primer,	0 40	Scabbards and	
Small Pica,	0 38	Quotations,	0 30
Pica,	0 36		

The prices of other descriptions of Types are proportionably reduced.

Old Type received in payment at 9 cents per pound.

Philadelphia, July 8. 3t47

ALMANAC, FOR 1829.

FOR SALE, at this OFFICE, the Farmer's and Planter's ALMANAC, for 1829.

JOB PRINTING,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Equity Blanks

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

Bargains! Bargains!

THE subscriber's intention being to remove to the West, if possible in the spring, he offers the following Property for sale, upon reasonable terms, namely:—

A *House* and *Lot* on Main street, adjoining G. W. Brown, formerly occupied by himself as a Store, & one among the best stands for business in Salisbury; together with various outbuildings, and a new and completely finished OFFICE, now occupied as a tailor's shop by Mr. Lowry.

Also, 330 acres of Land,

LYING in the Forks of the Yadkin, nine miles from Salisbury, adjoining Frederick Ford, Zachariah McAtee, and others, on which there are some improvements; and as for health, supposed to be equal to any Plantation in the county.

Also, 26 or 30 *acres of LAND,*

LYING on Crane Creek, three quarters of a mile from town, adjoining John Utzman, Thomas Mull, and others; on which there are ten or twelve acres of Meadow Ground, of first quality.

ALSO, a number of STILLS and TIN WARE, for sale at his store in Salisbury.

In exchange for, or in payment of, the above property, notes of hand on solvent persons, or negro property, will be received.

Those who wish to buy, would do well to apply soon.

EDWARD CRESS.

Salisbury, August 1, 1829:::::::244.

P. S. The remaining Stock of GOODS on hand in Concord, comprising a good assortment, belonging to the subscriber, will be sold off on low terms; and payment made easy to the purchaser, if the whole stock could be disposed at one sale. E. C.

TO THE PUBLIC.

A. TORRENCE & CO.

HAVE now the satisfaction of informing the public, that they have received the balance of their GOODS, and they confidently assert that a better selected assortment of Goods, as it regards style, fashion, or prices, has never been offered in this market; consisting of,

Blk Blue and Olive Clothes,
Do. " Cassimeres,
Lastings and Circassians,
5-4 French Bombazines,
Bombazetts,
Cotton Cassimeres,
Union Drill,
Brown French Drilling,
English mix't Do.
Blk striped Satin,
4-4 mix'd Camblet, (a superior article)
3-4, 4-4, 5-4, and 6-4, Domestic Brown Sheetings,
" " " " do. Bleached,
Superior Cotton Shirtings,
7-8, and 4-4, Bed Tick,
3-4, and 4-4 Apron Checks,
Russia Sheeting and Drillings,
Osnaburghs and Ticklenburghs,
Very fine Irish Linens,
A great variety of Calicoes,
Linen Cambrics,
Long Lawns,
Plain and Tamb'd Book Muslin,
4-4, and 6-4 Figured Leno,
Fine Swiss Muslin,
Jackonet and Mull Muslin,
White bordered Cravats,
Do. " Swiss,
Do. " Italian, (a superior article)
Canton and Nankin Crapes,
Gros De Ete Robes,
Col'd Gros De Nap.
Batisse Dresses,
Italian and China Silks,
Silk Shawls and Hkf's.
White and Black silk Stockings,
Do. " and mix'd Socks.

And all other articles of Dry Goods that are usually in demand in this community.

A complete assortment of Hardware, plated ware and Saddlery;

Boots and Shoes; Leghorns; Whips; Canes; Umbrella's; Snuff and Spanish Segars;

China, Glass and Earthen ware;
An extensive assortment of Groceries, of every description.

—ALSO—

An assortment of

BOLTING CLOTHS.

All of which they offer low, for CASH, at wholesale or retail.

Salisbury, May 22, 1829. 54tf.

There is said to be a custom in Germany which is worthy of imitation in all countries.

"When an individual is sick, the friends of the family call and ring at the door. In the hall they find a book lying on the table, in which some one of the family writes, every morning and evening, the state of the patient's health, giving all those particulars which would be interesting to the friends of the individual. Under this morning and evening bulletin, all those who call write their names to apprise the family of their sympathy. They never see the members of it, unless they have some other object than ascertaining the condition of the patient."

—

A southen Editor publishes a receipt for keeping churches cool, during this warm weather. Will he tell us how to keep men cool?

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

MRS. ROYALL'S CASE.

The following letter from a Washington Correspondent will be found very amusing. We do not know the legal nature of a summons to a witness in the District; but it will be seen that the Executive refused to obey one. This is no more than might have been expected. What is the use of being President of the United States, if one is to be compelled to respect the laws like the common people? 'A fig for the laws!' There was a little chivalry too, in refusing to appear in behalf of a lady, on her particular request.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, JULY 23.

For want of something more worthy of your sprightly and various columns, I send you some account of a trial which has excited some interest, and occasioned some gratification among the lovers of the ludicrous. I do not refer to the trial of Dr. Watkins, (though that has become a tragi comedy, at which one scarce knows whether most to laugh or to cry,) but that of the redoubtable Mrs. Anne Royall. As you have been in the presence, and possibly been admitted to kiss hands, I need not describe to you that truly royal personage. Her brazen front, twinkling eyes, and Billingsgate voice, are all present, I dare say, to your fancy. She has long been putting to the trial the public forbearance in Washington, which has been to her a city of refuge.—Driven from Alexandria by the threat of being carted and "dumped down" beyond the city bounds, and from Richmond, by the first steps of a process for imprisonment, she favored us with her august presence in the metropolis, where, by dint of brass, begging and scribbling, she has contrived to get her bread and cheese, together with a great name. With unabashed face and an idomitable assurance, she has pursued herself into the audience rooms of all the Heads of Department, and, as is said, into that of the President himself, (of whose friendship she makes a loud boast.) Good, easy Mr. Carroll, who has more houses than tenants, and more tenants than rents, permitted her to inhabit a large desolate three story house of his on Capitol Hill, in the neighborhood of a building frequently used for holding religious meetings, and on Sunday mornings for the assembling of a Sunday-school. At the window opposite this building, the old belle-wether was in the habit of establishing herself and gratifying her malignity, by loudly ridiculing, and grossly insulting the teachers (of both sexes,) who are engaged in the benevolent work gratuitously instructing the poor. Nay, the poor children themselves could not escape, but were berated as blackguards, beggars, impudent varlets, &c., while the teachers were tauntingly asked, why they did not convert them? Why they did not teach them *manners!* Whether these were their Christians? with other questions in the same strain. So far was this carried, that some of the young ladies were actually afraid to pass. Nor could they come within hearing, without having themselves outraged by language, to which no delicate female could listen.—The Mayor was appealed to, but in vain: and, at length, an information was lodged with the Grand Jury, accompanied by a list of the most reputable witnesses. Granny Swan, our adroit and learned District Attorney, after *pow-wowing* over the matter along while, (his blunders in the case of Watkins, being doubtless before his eyes,) at length produced an indictment; two counts of which were quashed by the Court. On one of them, however, after a delay of more than a week, the lady was at length brought to trial, being escorted in a carriage from her lodgings, by a Toison d'Or in the shape of a constable. She had engaged the services of Mr. Coxe, a lawyer of great acuteness, who was much amused at being retained by a client of so novel a character.

The appearance of the prisoner (loudly greeted by the boys round the door,) and the reading of the indictment, excited much mirth throughout the court room. But these smiles all vanished on the examination of the first witness for the prosecution, who testified to outrages on the female part of his family, so gross and abominable, that a general feeling of indignation put every thing of the ludicrous to flight. The only provocation for this usage was the fact that the gentleman himself was an elder in the church, his son a prominent and active promoter of every object of a pious and benevolent character, and his daughter (a very timid, diffident, retiring girl) one of the Sabbath-schoo teachers. None of the family had done aught to provoke the virago; yet she had not ceased to pour out on every one of them torrents of the most coarse, vulgar and obscene language, until they could not appear even at the windows of their own house. Other witnesses testified to the abuse of sisters and mothers, (for had she confined her attacks to men alone, the prosecution would never have been undertaken,) and that both in public streets and in their own houses.—The testimony on the part of the prosecution being closed, that on behalf of the prisoner followed—and here the farcical part of the scene commenced. She sent a summons for her alledged friend the President; but he did not wish to figure in such a field, and he was very properly excused. Not so his Secretary—a summons proving ineffectual, she issued a subpœna, when lo, Mr. Eaton, *nolens volens*, had to make his appearance. Being pressed for time, he was permitted to give his evidence out of turn. It was delivered in short metre, with no great appearance of delight. It amounted in fact to nothing, being merely that when Mrs. R. was in his room, she was not guilty of any misconduct. An Irishman by the name of Hollahan, was next called.—This man is engaged in digging down a bank of earth opposite Mrs. R.'s abode, and lives next door to her. Being asked if he ever knew Mrs. R. to be engaged in scolding or slandering, his replies, delivered in the broadest accent of the turf, occasioned great merriment. They were flat against her. "Sure enough, I have heard her, often shouting at the people from her window—but I was too busy with my carts to give any great attinshun.—It's true, your honors, what Mr. C. says—she did shout at him, and call him Ould Holy Willy, that's sure, and he was in a coach all the while, riding in a funeral." Defeated in her hopes of Holahan, she next called little Tims, the door-keeper of the Senate, (of "more-porter-Tims" memory.) This worthy perhaps you have seen—if so you remember his manikin shape, his red picked snuffy nose, and ludicrously pompous manner, Coxe began by asking him if he knew Mrs. R. to be a common scold? Now it so happened that this witness *(more suo)* had been some what familiar with that out of which the devil often comes without the aid of a conjurer; his eyes winked,—or *snapped*, I believe the term is,—his frame seesawed over the centre of gravity, and, with his right hand protruded, he answered the lawyer's question by another—"Pray sir," said Tims, "what is the proper and legal definition of a common scold?—When can a scold be said to be common?; for as to being a scold, you know all women are that."—Now what gave point to this query, was the fact that it was the very question which Coxe himself had put to the court on a previous motion to quash the indictment. The wary counsel gave it the go-by; and changing the shape of his question, said, "Well then, Mr. T. did you ever know of Mrs. Royal's slandering any body?" "Yes, sir—she has slandered *me.*" This was rather a stumper—coming, too, from her own witness. "You, Mr. Tims? how so? "Why sir, she has said, aye and printed it too, in her book, that I am a very clever—and to that I make no objections; in fact, I believe, on the whole, it is true. Take me altogether I certainly am a very clever man: but she adds—and a very *exemplary* man.—now that's a slander."

This was too much. The court roared: bench, bar, and jury, all lost their ballance; and while even the sedate Judge Cranch sunk his head between his hands and shook in his chair, Tims himself was the only person left unmoved. He looked round grave as an owl. Just opposite him stood Mr. Waterston, the ex-librarian, laughing immoderately. Tims catching sight of him, again opened his oracular jaws. "Yes, Sir, and I know of her slandering another person besides me." Indeed! who is that? "Why, there's Mr. Waterston, she says in the same book, that he and Joe Gales are two of the handsomest men in Washington; now, I leave it to all the world if *that*

is not a slander." The effect of this you may imagine. In vain the constables roared out "silence!" The court room shook to its foundations; and it was some time before the trial could proceed. Her witnesses having all been examined, and all proved alike treacherous, the accused proceeded, in propria persona, to address the Jury. Advancing her wrinkled visage and swaying their souls with the majesty of her outstretched hand, she proceeded to obtest and ebjure them, as they love liberty and their country, not to sacrafice both in her person. They stood not only for the present age, but the guardians of posterity. This prosecution was but one branch of the general conspiracy of the blue-and-black-hearted Presbyterians, the Priests and Missionaries, against the freedom of speech and of the press. If they were permitted to succeed, who could answer for his home or his fireside? Nothing would be safe— bigotry and all the horrors of the inquisition would overwhelm the land, and nothing would be left of all for which her husband and the other worthies of the Revolution had shed their blood in the tented field, &c. &c. &c. &c.* But I blush to add, that the force of even such eloquence was in vain. The Jury, neither melted by suffering beauty, nor fired by the remembrance of posterity in danger, returned a verdict of Guilty—and, to crown the evidence of our barbarism, the Judge informed her, that unless she found bail for her appearance when the sentence should be pronounced, she must be remanded to prison. On hearing this, she exclaimed, "This is a pretty country to live in!" and left the court room in company with the constable. Sentence is not yet pronounced—and this paragon has already forfeited her bail by attacking a gentleman in the street. He disdained, however, to enter a complaint—so the matter lies over. The general opinion is, that she will be sentenced to a fine and short imprisonment, and that her punishment will be remitted by a pardon from the Executve: but this, I think, must be a party slander. Yours, &c.

*Having concluded, she turned round to the lawyers and said, "Well, was not that fine!"

PROVIDENCE, R. I. JULY 18.

HOT WEATHER.—Pugh! pugh! pasthough! Well our breath has come again. Boiling oil, and red hot cinders! Ovens and steam engines! Fire eaters and crater of Mount Etna! what a day is this. Why, the very heavens are roasted and the atmosphere salutes our nasal organ like steam arising from a cooking cellar. Our river begins to simmer and hum like a heated teakettle, and the very fish from the bottom dispenses a perfume, fresh and savory enough to create an appetite even in a dispeptic. But it is of no benefit to us, for we ourselves are *roasted*, ready for the carving knife. Oh for a snowbank, for a bath! Why a man in front of our office, holds up his right arm, which does glow like a red-hot bar of iron—with red flannel—and a bevy of boys and there gathered, who

. . . . . "swear.
They saw men walking up and down the streets
All on fire."

Oh for an avalanche of snow or ice, from the Alpes or Andes! Why all the meats and vegetables in the market are cooked, ready for the table—but who can eat? who can eat, I say, while he himself is frying. The whole sea has become *pot liquor*—what shall we do? The paving stones are melting, and all things are in a general stew. *Cadet.*

A letter received by a gentleman of Knoxville from Gov. Houston gives information that the latter, May 26th. on his way to the upper village of the Osages, and would shortly return to the residence of JOLLY, the present King of the Cherokees, who in 1817 adopted him as his son, and whom the Governor has been invited and intends to reside.

Influence of Irish Emacipation.—A vessel which sailed from Dublin for America, with about three hundred passengers on board, was met by a steam Packet, which gave them intelligence of the passage of the Catholic Relief Bill. The passengers, overjoyed with the tidings forfeited the passage money, and gladly returned to the renovated land of their birth.

The Devil in Pain.—In plymouth there is, or formerly was, a ready witted negro by the name of Prince. Persons acquainted with the humor of the old fellow were in the habit of cracking jokes with him. The late Judge Paine, who was attending court in Plymouth, one day accosted him thus: "Prince, have you heard the Devil is dead?" "No massa," replied Prince, "I no here of it, but I 'spose it verey likely for I understand he was in *Paine.*"

ORIGINAL.

Intemperance.....No. IV.

The evils of intemperance.

The evils of intemperance are three fold:—individual, domestic and civil; or such as extend to others besides himself and family. Intemperance destroys the noble and generous feelings of the soul. While under the influence of the inebriating bowl, the drunkard imagines himself to be extremely generous and noble minded, and thinks he manifests these feelings by liberally inviting others to partake of the "liquid fire" at his expense; but to sober men his generosity appears as the silly ravings of a mad man. By his generosity to his revelling companions, he is robbing his wife and children of the provision which he is solemnly bound to make for them. It is despicable generosity that robs the needy of their just right to deal out potations to a company of drunkards. But these are the drunkard's noblest feelings. He is a stranger to the feelings and exercise of rational & virtuous generosity. Instead of having to give to him that needeth and to the cause of benevolence, he gives it to his own criminal thirst, and thus makes his belly his God.

The feelings of kindness and humanity become callous. Some under the influence of the inebriating draught, appear to manifest these feelings to an unusual degree; but instead of being the exhibiton of rational kindness, they are what Horace terms "foolish more than enough." The silly laugh of the drunkard, how despicable is it? Mark the doings of the drunkard towards those whom, above all others, he should treat with kindness; they will be found (aside from his silly simplicity, to be one continued tissue of harshness, and cruelty.) Suppose this world's population was made up of such characters, what would be the state of human society. Nothing that is lovely or kind or honorable of good report would have any place among mankind. Every drunkard does what he can do to bring the world to such a woful state.

As to religious feelings, the richest solace of human life, if they have ever had any, they have been blasted in the bud, and their fruit has been converted into the venom of asps. Of the instances of apostacy from a profession of religion that have come under my notice, there has been a greater number from this than from all other causes united. Many drunkards, while in their cups are full of talk about religion but at other times they are ashamed to mention it. This shows that they are full of the divinity of Baccus, not of a holy God. Of such, let their hopes be what they may, the eternal, judge be ashamed and say to them depart, "the drunkard shall not inherit the kingdom of heaven."

The ruin it works in the moral powers of the man is dreadful. The drunkard becomes more than "a Centaur not fabulous." He is not only half brute, but wholly so. He is indeed worse than the brute. He not only wallows with the swine in the mire, and lies with them in the sty; but he cannot extricate himself from the mire. He wallows too, both in heat and cold, by day and by night. He is as one that lieth on the top of a mast or in the midst of the sea. His eyes, reddened by the fumes of liquid fire, behold strange women. Behold an immortal being, placed lord over this lower world, degrading himself below the brutes!

The intellectual powers are impaired and frequently ruined. His own business is in disorder and confusion. He has no capacity to manage it. If intrusted with business for others, they are disappointed. They sustain losses by his mismanagement and neglect; and in the end they all turn to his own losses. He ceases to be employed or trusted. He falls into discredit and disgrace. He is unfit to associate with moral and rational beings. He feels himself to be disgraceful and miserable in the extreme. But instead of resolving to reform, the habit has become so inveterate, he gives himself up as lost. He seeks it again, and now drinks to hurry himself out of the world; being unable to sustain the load of remorse and disgrace that bears him down. Poor soul! He has no God. Whither he goes, he has left his God behind him. And the fires that began to burn here, are but the prelibation to those fires that shall never be quenched.

To the physical constitution, intemperance is the source of innumerable evils. It affects all the organs of the body. It speaks thro' the weeping eye, the bloated countenance, the trembling nerves. These all declare that an enemy has invaded the system and is destroying its health and peace. The springs of life are poisoned, and the infection is diffused thro' the whole system, brings on speedy disolation. A wicked and deceitful man (his own deceiver) he dies before he has lived out half his days. How strange is it, that men are in such hast to lie down in the burning lake.

Domestick evils. The intemperate husband, instead of loving and cherishing the companion of his bosom, becomes her constant tormentor. When from home she is in continual anxiety, lest the first news that salutes her ear may be that of his untimely death. by a fall from his horse, a drunken squabble, or some such way. Or if not dead, what is worse he may be brought home mamed and bruised to a shocking degree. Thus when from home, she spends her days in fearful anxiety, and her nights in sleepless grief. But should life and limbs remain whole, instead of returning like a husband and a parent, his presence creates greater dread than would be excited by the appearance of a savage beast. Sometimes the fearful wife sends her children to watch for his approach, that they may fly in time to escape the fury of his rage. Should his family not succeed in making a timely escape, they are cursed and beaten and bruised. And by whom? By him who bears the names and sustains the relations of husband and Father; but acts the part of a demon. This is the treatment he exercises towards the companion of his bosom, instead of that tenderness, and kindness, and love which he vowed when he took her to be part of himself. He tortures her in the slow but baleful fires of hardship and grief and anguish, until by a broken heart she is brought to an untimely grave. Let the young dame beware how she trusts the most solemn promises of a lover who shows a liking in the smallest degree, to the intoxicating bowl. His promises and vows are only made to be broken, and should you trust them, after the first six or twelve months are past, you will reap the fruit of your rash credulity.

Unless he be possessed of large fortune, he depirves his children of education. He raises them up in ignorance and poverty and wretchedness. They are sent out into the world without character or influence or property. Or should they have character by their own upright deportment, no thanks to him who begat them.

Instead of setting before them an example worthy to be imitated, it has been the very worst it could be. Should he attempt to give them moral and religious instruction, his own conduct would give the lie to all his preceptive instruction. The only evils I shall now notice as resulting to civil society are those that arise from his own family as members of it. Every parent is bound to raise his children in such a way, that they may become useful members of civil society. Should he fail in this through his neglect or vices, he is chargeable with the evil they are instrumental in producing to society, and also with the failure of the good they, by proper training a virtuous and parental example, would have affected.

Let the intemperate man now look at his character, and see how vile and hateful it is. *V. D. M.*

The following portrait is extracted from an Oration delivered by Judge BALDWIN, at the summit level of the Chemungo Canal, on the 4th inst. It is from the hand of a master:—"A thorough and reckless party man become absorbed in the sole desire of oppressing his opponents, and if ever a ray of pleasure crosses his sullen soul, it is when he has succeeded in the infliction of some misery upon them. In this blind excess he neither loves himself, his party, or his country. He would voluntarily immolate those attachments upon the altar of war, the field of pestilence, or the theatre of famine. He can decree to Aristides ostracism, and to Socrates the deadly hemlock—to Adams the block, and to Jackson the halter, and the next day wear the manacles of either, if those manacles should but be made of *Silver.*"

To take out Bruises in Furniture.—Wet the piece well with warm water, then take some brown paper five or six times doubled, and well soaked in water, lay it on the place, and apply on that a hot flat iron till the moisture is evaporated, and if the bruise is not gone repeat the same; you will find after two or three applications, the dent or bruise is raised level with surface; or if the bruise is small, soak it with warm water, and apply a red hot poker very near the surface, keeping it continually wetted, and you will soon find the indentation vanished.

An Irishman on board a man of war, was desired by his messmate to go below and draw a can of beer. Teague knowing that preparations were making to sail, absolutely refused. Arrah! by my shoul, says he, and so while I am gone into the cellar to fetch beer, the ship will sail and leave me behind.

Some of the Rabinical writers tell us (and we have every reason to believe it,) that during the sojournment in Paradise, Heaven sent down twelve baskets of TALK, and while Adam was eating three of them Eve devoured up the other NINE!!!

A Pretty Riddle I will consent to all you desire, said a young female to her lover, on conditon that you give me what you have not, what you never can have and yet what you can give me? What did she ask him for?

The Philadelphia Sentinel of Wednesday, states that within the last two days, nearly one hundred thousand dollars of the State Canal Loan had been taken by individuals.

Distress in Madawaska.—The British Colonist, published at Halifax, N. S. gives a melancholy accouut of the distress prevailing in the French settlement of Madawaska, occasioned by the failure, for the last two years, of the wheat crop, which is the only kind of grain the inhabitants have been in the habit of raising, except small quantities of peas and barley.

A petition from the settlement was presented to His Honor the President, a short time ago, stating that unless relief was soon effected, many families must perish. A Mr. Baillie was accordingly despatched to the spot, and a scene of unspeakable misery was presented to his view, in the humble habitations of upwards of seventy families. A meeting of the principal persons in the settlement took place in the presence of Mr. Baillie, and four gentlemen were appointed a committee to visit the sufferers, and to report their numbers and particular situation. Two hundred bushels of Indian corn were then purchased at Woodstock, and immediately placed at the disposal of the committee for the purpose of present relief.

Many families have for some time existed on the flour made from the blighted wheat, kneaded into bread with the *inner bark of the white birch.* Berries and roots procured from the forest, have been the sole dependence of others; and the prospect of procuring even such miserable fare, was obscured by rapidly increasing weakness. In one house which Mr. Baillie visited, there were sixteen children, five of whom were unable to walk from the united causes of untended infancy and pinching debility.

A GOOD ONE.

In a certain Congressional District of Kentucky, there are two Jackson candidates, now in full canvass. We are informed that they had a meeting of a number of voters of the District, some days ago, where one of them delivered a very impressive stump speech. He related in a very pathetic and feeling manner the services he had rendered to his country in the army; and no doubt, in the Congress of the United States. He told them of the toils, privations and sufferings of a soldier, and when he had wound them up to the highest pitch of sympathy he bared his arm, and exhibited his honorable scars! The people wept at his suffering! How could they do less! At this fine flow of excitement, when the metal was in fine order for receiving a deep impression, the stump orator asked very emphatically, where was his competitor at the time he himself was thus fighting gloriously for his country? At which the gentleman alluded to, rose up and said—"Sir, I was then at home, sleeping beside my wife, who is a very decent *white* woman." This *Little Speech* had a wonderful effect: tears and sighs were in a twinkling changed to roaring laughter and loud applause!

Paris Citizen.

The number of *Old Spaniards* at present in the city of New Orleans, who have left Mexico in consequence of the late act of expulsion, is estimated at more than *two thousand*! The New Orleans Advertiser states that many of them are in a state of affluence, while others suffer much from poverty.

A facetious fellow used to say, that he had eaten so much mutton for the last six months, he was ashamed to look a sheep in the face. [He was as much to be pitied as another mutton eater, who used to say that every sheep killing dog he met would run after him.]

From the Pittsburg Statesman, July 24.

Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.—Major Roberts, the Engineer, has just completed the location of the western section of this great improvement, It terminates at the eastern extremity of this city, at a point which permits its connexion with the Pennsylvania canal above the Monongahela Locks, and on a level with the tunnel and aqueduct.

A Memorial, which originated in Augusta county, Virginia, will be presented to the Convention of that State to be holden in October next, praying that provision may be made in the new Constitution for the gradual abolition of Slavery.—*Ral. Register.*

Punctation.—A charitable prior had these lines put over the gate of his Monastery:—

Be open evermore, O thou my door,
To none be shut, to honest or to poor.

After his death, a penurious Pryor took his place, who by changing one point in these lines, changed the sense to suit himself, as follows:—

Be open evermore, O thou my door,
To none, be shut to honest and to poor.

Says Cynthia to a Reverend Dean,
"What reason can be given,
Since Marriage is a holy thing,
That there is none in Heaven?"
"There is no WOMEN," he replied:
She quick returned the jest,—
"Women there are, but I'm afraid
They cannot find a PRIEST."

SUPREME COURT.

Previous to the adjournment of the Supreme Court, the appointment, of Chief Justice was confered on Judge *Henderson.*

The following is an extract of the Equity Cases.

Susanna Johns and others *v.* Kezanna Pickett and others, from Rutherford. Decree upon report—sale confirmed, and order of reference to David L. Swain to take the accounts of Hiram Whitted.

James Henderson and others *v.* Robert Wilson and others, Executors, from Mecklenburg. The heirs at law are entitled to the money for which the land was sold, at the appropriation made of it, by the testator, cannot take effect.

David Smith *v.* Margaret Houston, by her Guardian, from Mecklenburg. Report confirmed and decree accordingly.

Sarah Spencer *v.* Jas. Greenlee, from Burke. Petition to rehear allowed, and former decree reversed and bill dismissed with costs.

Jesse Kirby and Thomas Oaks *v.* William Bird and others, from Rowan. Final decree for Complainants.

Andrew Allison *v.* Robert Worke and others, from Iredell. Referred to Clerk to take account.

Wm. Redmond *v.* Azel Sharpe, from Iredell. Ordered, that the issues be submitted to a Jury in Iredell.

Thomas C. Dunn *v.* John Holloway and others, from Montgomery. Bill dismissed with costs, and judgment for the recovery at Law.

The following is an extract of the Law Cases, tried in the Supreme Court, at its last Session.

Matthias Idol, Appellant *v.* Benj. Jones, from Stokes. Judgment of the Court below affirmed.

Mary Watts *v.* John M. Greenlee, from Burke. Judgment reversed, and judgment for Def'dt.

Wm. R. Smith and others *v.* John M. Greenlee, from Rutherford. Judgment reversed, and new trial granted.

Duncan McRae *v.* James McOneill, from Anson. Judgment of the Court below affirmed.

Catharine Watts, by James Watts, *v.* John M. Greenlee from Burke. Judgment reversed and a *venire de nova* awarded.

The Governor to the use of the State Bank *v.* Allen Twitty and others, from Rutherford.—Judgment of dismissal reversed and cause remanded.

Joseph T. Farribault *v.* Horace Ely and others, from Iredell. Judgment of the Court below affirmed.

The following is Commodore PORTER'S account of his battle with Banditti, when on his way from Vera Cruz to Mexico.

"*Mexico, May 29th,* 1829.

I have not yet had an interview with the President but shall to morrow, when I shall settle all matters with them and return home. On my way here I had a most unpleasant and extremely dangerous adventure, but my good genius protected me as it has done on many other occasions. Travelling with a friend and having no apprehension of danger, we were suddenly attacked by three Banditti, being a part of a gang of seven, well mounted and well armed, with their faces blacked and looking more like devils than human beings. We had merely time to form a line on one side of the road while they formed on the other. The battle commenced by their captain discharging his pistol at me at the distance of a few paces, I then fired and should have killed him, had not his horse thrown up his head and received the ball in his neck. He in great rage fired again at me and missed me—by this time all the pistols of the Banditti were discharged as well as those of my friend, one of my pistols was loaded, and I charged with my friend in among them, they fled and we pursued, when the captain suddenly wheeled his horse, passed my friend and came directly at me with his sabre to cut me down, I waited quietly until he came within six feet of me when I shot him through the body, he fell on the neck of his horse, and they both came to the ground together. His companions seeing this became intimidated; but after a little, seeing an intention on their part to charge against me (my friend being occupied in finishing the captain who was not quite dead,) I seized a small fowling piece which was in the hands of my servant, and compelled them to retreat; this left us masters of the field. We took possession of the captain's, horse, arms, &c. and delivered them to the Alcade or Magistrate of the next village—the villagers turned out armed, & gave pursuit, when soon meeting five of the gang they killed one of them. It is a most fortunate circumstance for us that we did not fall in with the whole gang, if we had, I should not now be alive to tell the tale. My friend (Dr. Boardman) received a severe sabre wound in his left arm.

DAVID PORTER."

It is an incident worthy of note that three Sergeants at the battle of Bunker Hill, were each advanced to be commissioned officers, the next campaign, and all three of them now reside in Salem in good health.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1829.

The following is the result of the election in this county.

SENATE.—*David F. Caldwell*, Esq. was elected without opposition.

BOROUGH.—*Charles Fisher*, Esq. without apposition.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

	Polk.	*Pearson.*	*March.*
Salisbury,	383	253	99
Mocksville,	90	255	133
Neely's Mill.	97	54	41
Thompsons,	62	50	94
Fulton,	14	37	68
Morgans,	62	32	42
Brickhouse's	88	80	1
Pinkstons.	6	10	60
	822	753	511

The following is the result of the election in Mecklenburg county for members to the Legislature.

SENATE.

Wm. Davidson,	
John W. King,	520
	60

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wm. J. Alexander,	
Evan Alexander,	934
Joseph Blackwood.	529
	197

The following is the result in Cabarrus county.

SENATE.

Melchor,	
Klutts,	314
	154

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Barringer,	
McLean,	690
Barnhardt,	321
Ury.	308
	264

Mrs. Royall.—This noted personage has to use a vulgar term escaped a scouring, we mean a diping whichwas tho't to be the necessary consequence of the verdict of the Jury on her trial; the last account from Washington left her ladyship in durance vile (peditating) under guard of an officer, in quest of security which she was required to give by sentence of the Court pronounced by Judge Cranch on the 31st July last.—"That she pay a fine to the United States of 10 dollars, & give good security by recognisance with two sureties to be approved by the Court, or one of the Judges thereof, to be jointly and severally bound with her, in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, for her good behaviour, for the term of one year from this day; and that she stand committed until such security be given."

In this manner her freedom of speech has been abridged, her sheet parlance curtailed and her locomotion in some degree restrained; such are the strange doings in this land of liberty, where persons ignorant of the refinements of Law heretofore thought they had an undoubted right to inflect on their neighbours as many words and foul words too, as they could be compelled to hear and in this manner has the citizens of Washington been relieved as may be expected, from a disagreeable nuisance.

Mr. Charles Wickliffe, of Lexington Ky. who, our readers will recollect, killed in an unfortunate affray, Mr. Thomas R. Benning, editor of the Kentucky Gazette, and was thereupon indicted for manslaughter, has been tried and acquitted. A letter from Lexington, published in the Louisville Fœcus, says—"The jury brought a verdict of acquittal, after being out of the box seven minutes precisely. The investigation was patient and laborious, and every circumstance connected with the affair was thoroughly sifted. The jury was of the most respectable characters; two thirds farmers from the country, and four citizens of the town. The case turned out to be not merely excusable but justifiable homicide. Cowan the prosecutor, was assisted by Mr. Burnett of Paris, a young man of good talents, employed for the occasion by the friends of the unfortunate Benning. The accused was defended by Clay and Crittenden and Chinn, the two first named only addresssd the jury. Their speeches very far surpassed any forensic eloquence ever before heard in our courts."

A man named *Ebenezer Jester*, from Mattamuskeet, a ship carpenter by trade, fell overboard from a small craft lying at one of our wharves on Thursday evening last, and was drowned. A victim of intemperance—hurled into eternity in a state of intoxication. Oh Rum! what dreadful havoc thou art making with the human family.

Elizabeth City Star.

Gen. Williams, of Stonington, Mass. has sent a schooner to the Straits of Bellisle with 15 men and but one *gallon* of spirits on board. The men agree to forfeit $2 for every time they drink ardent spirits, and are to receive six if they refrain during the voyage.

Perth, (U. C.) July 12.

A puzzler for Solomon were he living.—We are informed at a house in Ramsay, where a womau was lately delivered of a child, a neighboring farmer's wife who was lending her aid was instantaneously taken in labor and was also delivered a fewminutes afterwards. The children were both of the same sex; whether male or female we don't know. They were put together and in the bustle of taking care of the women, the midwife forgot which child belonged to each mother. What was to be done in this perplexing dilemma? It was however, agreed between the parties, that each mother should take the child which fell to her by decision of lot, and him or her *bring up, rear, and educate*, until some convincing family likeness appeared, by which they could arrive at a moral certainty of their parentage, and that an exchange should then take place, if the Delphic oracle of lot appeared to have been mendacious.

Ladies cheapening Goods.—Not many summers since, two damsels dressed in overflowing style of country taste, *i. e.* flowers, feathers, ribbons, &c. promenaded our streets, dropped into our dry good stores, and examined calicoes, chintzes, bombazines, bombazettes, lawn, linen, crapes, hose, handkerchiefs, &c. and walked out, saying, "*they would look further, and would call again.*" After a long tour of observation, and many talks with *shopmen*, they succeeded in purchasing a pair of whole *flats*. Before going home, they went to the Post-Office and asked for letters; two were found to their address.—"How much are they?" said the damsels, "Twelve and a half cents each," replied the office clerk. "Twelve and a half!" exclaimed the damsels, "'spose you'll let us have them cheaper, if we take them *both?*" "Cannot do it," said the clerk, "Uncle Sam will not allow it." "Why can't you ask your Uncle? *perhaps he'll let us have them, if we take both, for twenty cents!*" rejoined the shoppers!! Here's cheapening for you.

Salem Courier.

We seek the society of the ladies with a view to be pleased, rather than to be instructed; and are more gratified by those who will talk than by those who are silent; for if they talk well, we are doubly delighted to receive information from so pleasant a source; and if they are at times a little out in their conclusions, it is flattering to our vanity, to set right. Therefore, I would have the ladies indulge with somewhat less of reserve in the freedom of conversation, notwithstanding the remark of him who said, with more of point than politeness, that they were the very reverse of their own mirrors; for the one reflected without talking, but the other talked without reflecting.

Lacon.

An honest Irish blacksmith near the Gold Region, lately discovered a bank of Iron pyrites (sulphuret of Iron) on his farm, and doubted not that he had found the precious metal that had turned the heads of his neighbors. As the supposed Gold was in specks on a great number of stones he thought it would be best to put them in an iron pot, and place it in a furnace, in order to make the metal melt and run into a lump. After a little puffing at the bellows the heat of the fire made the sulphur fly off, and when he looked into the pot he found nothing but a parcel of blackened stones. 'Och! the Devil, the Devil, said the poor astonished smith, 'by the holy St. Patrick the Devil.' Some of his friends hearing his vociferous exclamation, ran in and enquired the cause: 'Och' said he 'but old Nic, the Spalpeen, himself has been after running away with all my *gule.*' 'Did you see him?' asked the friends eagerly, 'No honey, he was too cute for the like of that, but I smelt the brimstone and saw the blue blazes as he flew up the chimney.'

Some black natives who lately visited Sydney have reported the existence of an extensive sea in the interior of New Holland, and an expedion has been fitted out by Sir John Jameson to accertain the fact. It had been long supposed, from the absence of any river of great magnitude emanating from so large a continent that there must be some extensive morass or reservoir of water in the interior; and if this be found to be the case, and the inland sea prove navigable, the discovery will be of immense importance, and remove many of the drawbacks which now exist against settling in that colony, in preference to Van Dieman's Land.

A man named William Williamson, a bricklayer, was committed to the jail of this place on Monday last, on suspicion of having murdered Mr. Daniel Munroe, of this county, who was found dead in the suburbs of this town several months since; and who was supposed to have fallen from hishorse and broken his neck while intoxicated.

Fayetteville Observer,

An artesan well has been bored in the Duke of Northumberland's grounds, at Zion Hill, to the depth of 535 feet. The first 20 feet bored through consisted of loose gravel and sand, to this succeeded strong blue clay, to the depth of 410 feet; next. 10 feet of green sand; then between 30 and 40 feet of blue chalk, and finally very firm and hard chalk, to the depth of 535 feet, which is said to extend to an unknown depth. A strong spring was fonnd in the green sand, but it was not powerful enough to rise higher than three feet from the surface. The next spring was found in the solid chalk, and the two springs now rise to a height of five feet above the surface, and the water flows over at the rate of a temperature of 55 Fahrenheit.

London Magazien of Nat. Phi.

One of the first acts of the Dictator-Editor, on finding himself in his Editorial chair, is to attack his colleague of the Boston Bulletin. This is most unfraternal, more especially as the editor of the Bulletin has by his previous zeal in defence of an acknowledged defaulter, put his reputation for veracity, intelligence and discretion, in imminent hazard. After all this gratuitous service, to be cast out of the Jackson fold, sneered at as an eleventh hour convert, and the like, is, to say the least of it, an ungracious and ungrateful return for his desperate effort to rescue Major Lewis from imputation of being a public defaulter, and with all submission to be unimpeachable sagacity of the Dictator Editor, is the worst mode which he and his party can adopt to make converts to the Jackson party hereafter.

But with all this disposition to put down the Editor of the Bulletin, and his statement that in the city of Boston the Jackson party has dwindled down to a mere skeleton, and that even its bones are now mouldering into dust, we do not see that the Telegraph gives us any reason to doubt the fact. Indeed, the most reasonable inference from the violence of its Editor, is the fact as is stated, and that the Editor of the Bulletin has committed an offence, the essence of which consists in its being the disclosure of a truth which it is feared may operate injuriously on the interest of the Jackson party elsewhere. The indiscretion of the Editor of the Bulletin will be as complete a bar to his promotion to Auditorship or a Comptrollership, as if he had been guilty of a crime of the deepest dye.

Nat. Journal.

Love of Litigation.—The Dowager Lady Gressly, we understand, is now under the surveillance of the Marshal of the King's Bench, and keeping up a large establishment in the State house. So strong is her ladyships's penchant for litigation, that she actually has above thirty actions against her. Within the past week three actions have been decided against her, in one of which Mr. Alexander recovered a verdict of £120 for wine supplied by him; in the other, Mr. Satchell recovered £49 for table ale, and, in the third, her coachman recovered £49. 12s. 5d. for wages.

Value of the Soil of Great Britain.—The landed property of Great Britain was calculated by Mr. Pitt, in 1797 at 1,600 millions sterling. The population of her empire has been calculated at *ninety five millions of souls*, of which *seventy millions* are in India. The Roman Empire, in the zenith of its glory contained but *one hundred and twenty millions*, of whom one half were slaves. On the British dominions the sun never sets, since before this evening rays withdraw from the steeples of Quebec, his morning ray, have enlightened the banks of the Ganges.

What is an Editor?—He is a man who weaves words into sentences, he dissects the words of his predecessors and cotemporaries and ingeniousiy dovetails the pieces together again, that their real owners can scarcely recognize them. He is furnished with a pair of scissors and a pot of paste. He frequents the coffee house by day, and the theatre and oyster cellar by night. He ruralises at Harlæm or Brooklyn, and perhaps once a year steams it to Albany or Springs. He talks largely, and form the nucleus of a knot of aquaintances, who look up to him as an oracle. He is always going to set about some article of great importance; he writes a column, becomes out of humor with the subject, and begins another which shares the same fate. His coat is somewhat the worse for wear. His wife is the only person in the world who is blind to his transcendant abilities; and he has too to do in cultivating his own genius, to descend into the minutæ of his childrens education.

Nat. Phil.

Who *Nat. Phil.* is who has credit for the foregoing article which is straggling about in the papers, we have not the honor of knowing. By this reference to localities one would think he hailed from Gotham.—There may be a paper called the National Philosopher or some such name, published for aught we know at the Five Points or in some other unknown parts; but we think the editor ought to speak for himself.

N. Y. Spectator.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Daniel C. Croxall of New Jersey, to be Consul of the United States for the Port of Marseilles in France.

John Jackson, of North Carolina, to be Consul of the United States for the Island of Martinique.

William Daniel Patterson, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Antwerp.

"*By St. Paul! the work goes bravely on!*"

MORE "REFORM."

Removals and Appointments in Indiana.

Abner M'Carty to be Postmaster at Brookville, vice N. D. Gallion, removed.

James W. Hunter to be Postmaster at Lawrenceburg, vice Hon. Isaac Dunn, removed.

Col. Abel C. Pepper, (late candidate for Lieut. Governor,) to be Postmaster at Rising Sun, vice Caleb A. Craft, removed.

We can say from a personal knowledge, that the persons removed are men of unacceptionable character there no objections against them as faithful officers. Their successors are also gentlemen of respectabiltiy. Those removed were all friendly to the late Administration, their successors all opposed to it, and in favor of the present one.

Times.

Silk Cocoons.—We see it stated that a Society has been established in Philadelphia for promoting the culture of Silk, one object of which is to purchase cocoons, and that they will soon be prepared to engage any quantity that may be offered. This will be an accommodation to those who wish to avoid the difficulty of reeling the cocoons, but a greater profit will be realized from the sale of the *raw silk*, for which a market may be had in any of our Northern cities.

New. Sent.

A new and valuable Styptic, which will stop bleeding even of the largest blood vessels.—Take of brandy of common spirits 2 ounces, castile soap 2 drachms, pearl ash 1 drachm—scrape the soap fine, and dissolve it in brandy, and then add the pearl ash, mix it well together, and keep it close in a phial; when you apply it let it be warmed, and dip pledges of lint in it, and the blood will immediately congeal.

It operates by coagulating the blood a considerable way within the vessel; a few applications may be necessary where the wound is deep, or where a limb is cut off.

Heavy Duties.—We understand that the duties on the cargo of the ship Franklin, at this port yesterday from Canton, will amount to about one hundred and ten thousand dollars. The increased duties on silks, which took effect on the 30th ult. will enhance the aggregate amount of the duty on the Franklin's cargo several thousand dollars.

Boston Com. Gaz.

Pistareens are taken by the Banks at only 17 cents. This has furnished most of our contemporaries with a long editorial article, and will probably furnish the Banks with a handsome profit; for as five pistareens weigh more than four quarters of a dollar, there seems to be no good reason why they should not pass for their original value.

The Editor of the Tallahassee Floridian estimates the whole number of inhabitants residing in Florida at the present time at 27,000, and concludes that there is at present no prospect that Florida will be admitted into the Union as a separate state.

The good people at Waltham were lately much frightened by the appearance of what they supposed to be a ghost, but finally accertained that it was merely an imitation of one by a young man whom they intend to make a real one if he does so again.

Died,

In Mecklenburg county, on the 12 inst. *Columbus Harris*, after a lingering illness of consumption.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 8th instant, JAMES DINKINS, Esq. after a short illness of only four days.

In the same county, on the 6th instant, Mrs. FLANIKEN, consort of William Flaniken, dec.

In Rowan county, on the 7th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mr. PAUL BARRINGER, son of the late Peter Barringer, aged 29 years 10 months and 8 days. He was full member of the Lutheran Church, and sustained an unblemished and irreproachable character, during the whole course of his pilgrimage. Sober, virtuous and amiable in his disposition; industrious and economical in his deportment, and blessed with a firm constitution, he was viewed as a rising pillar and a useful member of the church to which he belonged. But our prospects have been blighted and our hopes disappointed. Death, inexhorable death, that sweeps men away like a nightly deluge, without respect to persons, age or rank has also called him away to "that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns." A proper tribute of respect was paid, and a funeral sermon pronounced by the Rev. John Reck at his interment.

The large concourse of persons present, and the deep heartfelt sympathy manifested on this occasion, abundantly evinced how much he was esteemed by all who knew him. His early departure will be regretted by his affectionate family and a large circle of acquintances.

Oft as the bell, with solemn toll,
Speaks the departure of a soul,
Let each one ask himself, "Am I
Prepared, should I be called to die?"

COMMUNICATED.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

HAVE just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, a fresh supply of

Drugs, Dye Stuffs & Medicines,
Also....50 nests Sand Crucibles,
4 Doz. Magnifying Glasses, &c.

Salisbnry, August 18, 1829....46tf.

Fayetteville Market, August 5.

Cotton, 6¾ a 7¼, bagging, 20 a 24; bacon 6 a 6½; candles, mould, 14; coffee, 13 a 16; corn, 50 a 55; flaxseed, 85; lard, 6; lead, 8; shot, per bag, 2 50; lime, 2 50 a 3; molasses, 30 a 33; nails, cut, 8 50 a 9, wrought, 18 a 20; oats, 25 a 30; sugar, common, 8½, prime 10½; salt, Liverpool, 75 a 80; steel, American, 8 a 9; tobacco, leaf, 3; apple brandy 40 a 45; whiskey 27 a 30; wheat, 90 a 100.

United States Bank Notes 1½ per cent. premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

Charleston Market, August 3.

Cotton, 7 a 9½; flour, 6¾ a 7; corn, 52 a 55; oats, 45 a 50; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34; a 35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3½ a 4½; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 9, bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8½; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 35 a 37 T. Island, 50; sugar, Mucovado, 9½, St. Croix and Jamaica, 10 a 11½, New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 33.

Richmond, August 7.—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee 11½ to 17, according to quality; corn 46 a 48, flour 6 00 a 6 50, wheat 90a95, apple brandy, 35 a 40, peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25.....North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. dis...8. Carolina do. 1½ a 2.....Georgia do. 2½ a 3.

The Copartnership

HERETOFORE existing under the firm of Ross & Norment, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The Business in future will be conducted by Thomas A. Norment.

F. M. ROSS,
THO. A. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. August 3, 1829.—3t47.

☞All persons indebted to the firm, will please call on Mr. Norment and settle, as I intend to visit the North, and consequently shall be absent.

F. M. ROSS.

Negroes Wanted.

WANTED to purchase, 25 or 30 NEGROES, for which a liberal price will be given, in *cash*. I can at all times be found, in Salisbury, at E. Allemong's Mansion Hotel. Any person wishing to sell, to whom it may be inconvenient to make application, can direct a few lines to me, at Salisbury, N. C. and they will be attended to.

JOSIAH HUIE.

Salisbury, June 23, 1829.....240.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE exercises of this institution will be resumed on the first of October. The course of instruction includes Spelling and Reading, with particular attention to Orthoepy and Orthography; Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, History, Rhetoric, Logic and Ethics:—Drawing, Painting, Needlework and Music.

The price of tuition per session, (five months) payable in advance, is

Contingent expenses,	$10 00
Drawing and Painting,	50
Music,	10 00
	20 00

Board can be obtained in the best families in town at $7 per month. Six or eight young ladies can be boarded in the Academy.

BENJAMIN COTTRELL, *Principal.*

4t—45, 47, 49, 51.

To Printers & Publishers.

THE subscriber having added the manufacture of moveable type to his Stereotype establishment, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Printers of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

Having a practical knowledge of printing, and also having been longer practically engaged in the business of Stereotyping than any other person in the United States, he hopes to be able from such experience, to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their orders. From an intimate acquaintance for a number of years, (nearly eight,) with the business of type founding he hopes to be able to produce type equal to any offered to the Printers of the United States.

His prices, though low, will of course be the same as others in the same business. Nor will he attempt to violate truth, or insult common sense, by pretending to any "increased facilities in the manufacture," (for there are no "facilities" at present in this city, than there were 12 years ago, when type were from 40 to 50 per cent. higher than at present,) nor have the "materials used in making printing types been so greatly reduced," as to bear *any proportion* to the reduction in the prices of type. But the reduction has been "reduced" by *competition*, and an overbearing disposition in some of those founders who have grown rich on the heretofore enormous profits on type.

All sizes of type plain and ornamental, for book and job printing, from 14 lines Pica to Nonpareil, constantantly on hand in such quantity as to supply any order at short notice. In the choice of Book-letter, pains have been taken to select such faces as are generally approved for symmetry, neatness and durability.

He also keeps a complete Printer's Warehouse, (the only one in the city, and can furnish a complete Printing office at very short notice.

The following are his Prices at a credit of six months, for approved notes or acceptances—or a discount of five per cent. will be made for cash.

6 lines Pica, & all larger	$ 30	Burgeois,	46
2 lines Pica, 5 lines Pica,	32	Brevier,	56
Great Primer,	34	Minion,	70
English,	26	Nonpareil,	90
Pica,	36	Leads,	30
Small Pica,	38	Quotations,	30
Long Primer,	40		

The prices on ornamental and fancy type have been reduced in a greater proportion.

Old type received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb.

Stereotyping will be done at the lowest prices in the best manner, as heretofore.

Publishers of Newspapers in the States of New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South-Carolina and Georgia who give the above three conspicuous insirtions, shall be entitled to $2 50 payable in type, or settlement of acconnt.

J. HOWE.

Corner of Crown and Callowhill sts. Philad.

BEES WAX.

1000 lbs. of the first quality of Bees Wax wanted; for which a liberal price will be given in cash, at the Salisbury Medical and Drug Store.

AUSTIN & BURNS.

Salisbury, August 4, 1829.—244tf.

Delivery Bonds, for Sale.

POETRY.

FROM THE CASKET.

THE STRAWBERRY GIRL.

From the cot in the vale, where my father was
born,
Around which the woodbine in loveliness
twines;
I come with the earliest blush of the morn,
While the dew on the flowers in purity shines,
To gain for my mother,
And yet infant brother,
An humble subsistence, to passers, I cry
Ripe strawberries, ripe!
Ripe strawberries, ripe,
Oh! my ripe strawberries, buy, prithee buy!

In yon humble grave, near the lightning-struck
tree,
My father reposes in sleep with the dead;
And my mother has none, save my brother
and me,
To cheer fleeting life, and to gain for her
bread;
Then, oh! for my mother,
And yet infant brother,
With a heart light and innocent, cheerly I cry,
Ripe strawberries, ripe!
Ripe strawberries, ripe,
Oh! my ripe strawberries, buy, prithee buy!

I feel not the toil, for 'tis sweeten'd by duty;
I heed not the taunt which oft reaches mine
ear.
For I oft tell my tail to compassionate beauty,
And solace receive from the heart-gushing tear;
Then still for my mother,
And yet infant brother,
With a heart light and innocent, cheerly I cry
Ripe strawberries, ripe;
Ripe strawberries, ripe,
Oh! my ripe strawberries, buy, prithee buy.

SELIM.

There is delicate and beautiful fancy in the following lines. What could be better for a bridal serenade, than the last verse, representing Time as flying before Love, and Memory only staying to chide his flight!

BRIDAL SERENADE.

Wilt thou not waken, bride of May, [chime?
While flowers are fresh, and the sweet bells
Listen, and learn from my roundelay,
How all life's pilot-boats sailed one day,—
A match with Time.

Love sat on the lotus leaf afloat,
And saw old Time in his loaded boat:
Slowly he crossed life's narrow tide,—
While Love sat clapping his wings, and cried,
"Who will pass Time?"
Patience came first, but soon was gone,
With helm and sail to help Time on;
Care and Grief could not lend an oar,
And Prudence said, while she stayed on shore,
"I wait for Time!"

Hope filled with flowers her cork-tree bark,
And lighted its helm with a glow-worm spark;
Then Love, when saw her bark fly fast,
Said, "Lingering Time will soon be past!
Hope outspeeds time!

But Time sent the feathery arrows back;
Hope's bark of amaranths lost its track;
Then Love bade his butterfly pilots move,
And laughing said, "They shall see how Love
Can conquer Time."

His gossamer sails he spread with speed,
But time has wings when Time has need;
Swiftly he crossed life's sparkling tide,
And only Memory stayed to chide
Unpitying Time.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

PRISON-SHIPS.

Extract from "Recollections of the Jersey Prison Ship," just issued from the press of Mr. Hugh H. Brown.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Black as the clouds that shade St. Kilda's shore,
Wild as the winds that round her mountains
roar,
At every post, some surly vagrant stands,
Cull'd from the English or the Scottish bands,
Dispensing death, triumphantly they stand;
Their muskets ready to obey command.
Wounds are their sport, as ruin is their aim;
On their dark souls compassion has no claim;
And discord only can their spirits please:
Such were our tyrants; only such as these.

FRENEAU.

A few days before the fourth of July, we had made such preparations as our circumstances would admit, for an observance of the anniversary of American Independence. We had procured some supplies wherewith to make ourselves merry on the occasion; and intended to spend the day in such innocent pastime and amusement as our situation would afford; not dreaming that our proceedings would give umbrage to our keepers; as it was far from our intention to trouble or insult them. We thought, that although prisoners, we had a right, on that day at least, to sing and be merry. As soon as we were permitted to go on deck in the morning, thirteen little national flags were displayed in a row upon the booms. We were soon ordered by the guard to take them away; and as we neglected to obey the command, they triumphantly demolished, and trampled them under foot.

Unfortunately for us our guards at that time were Scotchmen, who, next to the Refugees, were the objects of our greatest hatred; but their destruction of our flags was merely viewed in silence, with the contempt which it merited.

During the time we remained on deck, several patriotic songs were sung, and choruses were repeated: but not a word was intentionally spoken to give offence to our guards. They were, nevertheless, evidently dissatisfied with our proceedings, as will soon appear. Their moroseness was a prelude of what was to follow. We were in a short time, forbidden to pass along the common gangways; and every attempt to do so was repelled by the bayonet. Although thus incommoded, our mirth still continued. Songs were still sung, accompanied with occasional cheers. Things thus proceeded until about four o'clock; when the guards were turned out, and we received orders to descend between decks; where we were immediately driven at the point of the bayonet.

After being thus sent below in the greatest confusion, at the early and unusual hour, and having heard the gratings closed and fastened above us, we supposed that the barbarous resentment of our guards was fully satisfied: but we were mistaken, for they had further vengeance in store, and merely waited for an opportunity to make us feel its weight.

The prisoners continued their singing between decks, and were, of course, more noisy than usual, but forebore, even under their existing temptations, to utter any insulting or aggravating expressions. At least I heard nothing of the kind, unless our patriotic songs could be so construed.

In the course of the evening, we were ordered to desist from making any further noise. This order not being fully complied with, at about nine o'clock the gratings were removed, and the guards descended among us, with lanterns and drawn cutlasses in their hands. The poor helpless prisoners retreated from the hatchways, as far as their crowded situation would permit; while their cowardly assailants followed as far as they dared, cutting and wounding every one within their reach; and then ascended to the upper deck, exulting in the gratification of their revenge.

Many of the prisoners were wounded: but from the total darkness, neither their number nor their situation could be ascertained; and if this had been possible, it was not in the power of their companions to afford them the least relief. During the whole of that tragical night, their groans and lamentations were dreadful in the extreme. Being in the gun room, I was at some distance from the immediate scene of this bloody outrage; but the distance was by no means far enough to prevent my hearing their continual cries, from the extremity of pain, their applications for assistance, and their curses upon the heads of their brutal assailants.

It had been the usual custom for each prisoner to carry below, when he descended at sunset, a pint of water to quench his thirst during the night. But on this occasion, we had thus been driven to our dungeons, three hours before the setting of the sun, and without our usual supply of water.

Of this night I cannot describe the horrors. The day had been very sultry, and the heat was extreme throughout the ship. The unusual number of hours during which we had been crowded together between decks, the foul atmosphere and sickening heat, the additional excitement and restlessness caused by the wanton attack which had been made—above all, the want of water, not a drop of which could we obtain during the whole night to cool our parched tongues; the imprecations of those who were half distracted with their burning thirst, the shrieks and wailings of the wounded, the struggles and groans of the dying, together formed a combination of horrors which no pen can describe.

In the agonies of their suffering, the prisoners invited, and even challenged their inhuman guards to descend once more among them; but they were prudent enough not to attempt.

Their cries and supplications for water were terrible, and were, of themselves, sufficient to render sleep impossible. Oppressed with the heat, I found my way to the grating of the main hatchway, where on former nights I had frequently passed some time, for the benefit of the little current of air which circulated through the bars. I obtained a place on the larboard side of the hatchway, where I stood facing the East, and endeavored as much as possible to draw my attention from the terrific sounds below me by watching through the grating the progress of the stars. I there spent hour after hour in following with my eye the motion of a particular star, as it rose and ascended, until it passed over beyond my sight.

How I longed for the day to dawn! At length the morning light began to appear—but still our torments were increasing every moment. As the usual hour for us to ascend to the upper deck approached, the working party were mustered near the hatchway, and we were all anxiously waiting for the opportunity to cool our weary frames, to breathe for a while the pure air, and above all to procure water to quench our intolerable thirst. The time arrived; but still the gratings were not removed. Hour after hour passed on, and still we were not released. Our minds were at length seized with the horrible suspicion that our tyrants had determined to make a finishing stroke of their cruelty, and rid themselves of us altogether.

It was not until ten o'clock in the forenoon that the gratings were at length removed. We hurried on deck, and thronged to the water cask, which was completely exhausted before our thirst was allayed. So great was the struggle around the cask, that the guards were again turned out to disperse the crowd.

In a few hours, however, we received a new supply of water; but it seemed impossible to allay our thirst: and the applications at the cask where incessant until sunset.

Our rations were delivered to us, but of course not until long after the usual hour. During the whole day, however, no fire was kindled for cooking in the Galley. All the food which we consumed that day, we were obliged to swallow raw. Every thing indeed had been entirely deranged by the events of the past night, and several days elapsed before order was restored. This was at length obtained by a change of the guard, who, to our great joy, were relieved by a party of Hessians.

The average number who died on board, during the period of twenty four hours, was about five; but on the morning of the fifth of July, eight or ten corpses were found below. Many had been badly wounded, to whom, in the total darkness of the night, it was impossible for their companions to render any assistance; and even during the next day they received no attention, except that which was afforded by their fellow prisoners, who had nothing to administer to their comfort—not even bandages for their wounds.

I was not personally acquainted with any of those who died or were wounded on that night. No equal number had ever died in the same period of time, during my confinement. This unusual mortality was of course caused by the increased sufferings of the night.

Since that time I have often, while standing on the deck of a good ship under my command, and viewing the rising stars, thought upon the terrors of that night, when I stood watching their progress through the gratings of the old Jersey. And when I now contrast my former wretchedness with my present situation, in the full enjoyment of liberty, health, and every earthly comfort, I cannot but muse upon the contrast, and bless the great and good Being from whom my comforts have been derived. I do not now regret my captivity or my sufferings; for the recollection of them has ever taught me how to enjoy my after life with a greater degree of contentment than I should perhaps have otherwise experienced.

Travelling over the Pampas.

We started as the sun rose over the same vast and dreary plain which showed neither house tree nor shrub—nothing to obstruct the view from ranging round the horizon of desolation. As we travelled full speed over this barren country, we were continually starting the affrighted deer, that would fly from us like the wind. It was my custom to ride on horseback ten or twelve leagues every morning. I sometimes amused myself hunting these beautiful animals and found, after a long chase I could generally come up with them. Not so with the ostriches; they would march away with the greatest apparent ease from a horse at full speed; they were not numerous, I only saw two during the whole journey across the Pampas. This day we travelled with amazing speed, and I could not but feel for the poor cargo-horses, that carried two heavy portmanteaus, and a bed each, keeping up with the carriage at full gallop. They lace the loads on as if the horses were made of iron; frequently have I seen two men with their feet against the horses' sides, drawing the rope of hide till it has literally been hid in its belly, and the poor animal would stand and cough with pain; they then fasten one horse to the other's tail, one peon leads the foremost, while another rides behind with a long hide whip, which is incessantly, applied without mercy. Cruelty to these noble animals is certainly the worst trait in these people's characters; the first horse that carried the luggage from Buenos Ayres dropped instantly the load was taken off its back, and no doubt never rose again; for it then appeared to be breathing its last. Many carcases strewed the road, lying just where they had died, some of them with the straw luggage saddle still on their backs.

Lieut. Brand's Journey.

ON THE STUDY AND PRACTICE OF LAW.

Extract from the last No. of the Southern Review.

"Admission to the bar is far too easy. Any citizen of twenty-one years of age, who can undergo an examination, which the act calls rigid, but which is, and we fear unecessarily must be the reverse—is entitled to admission. A young man of quick apprehension, who has read Blackstone's Commentaries, and glanced at our Acts of Assembly, may be licensed to practice in our highest courts; and many trade upon this slender stock of knowledge; for after admission, it is too much to expect hard study, unless there is business to require it—with the distractions of which, on the other hand, any thing like profound *elementary* study is almost altogether incompatible. The tendency of this absurd system is the destruction of our youth in a professional and often in a moral point of view. Ignorance can ttract no clients—its inseparable companions are idleness and low indulgences. It is true, if a half educated lawyer has a small indepence and some mother-wit, he may win popularity enough to attain a seat in the Legislature, when by cunning, so congenial to little minds, he may raise himself even to the bench; but the wrecked figure he then makes, and the injuries he then commits, soon render him an object of ridicule or abhorrence. The only cure for this evil, is a long legal noviciate. Four years study, at least should be required by law; for in less time it is impossible for any ordinary youth to have his mind sufficiently imbued with the science, to convince him of the necessity of future study, if he wishes to be eminent. Members of the Legislature, in whose power alone it is to apply the necessary correction should reflect on these things. They should remember that an ignorant bar necessarily creates an unenlightened, and perhaps, a corrupt bench, than which there cannot be a greater curse to a civilized country. Whenever the law is rendered vague and uncertain, injustice and judicial despotism ride rough shod over the necks of the people. In England they pay more attention to this matter, though, perhaps, they lean too much to the other extreme."

In continuation we will observe, that the business of the lawyer is to reason, to discriminate, to persuade. The characters on which the young lawyer is thus variously to operate, are men of business and experience, upon whom the choicest flowers of rhetorick, and the euphony of a well turned period alone, make little impression; yet language is the only thing the young orator has learnt. He is to speak of objects moving in the world—as they are seen and known by men of the world—he is to discourse of things as they are, yet he knows nothing either of the world, or the things of the word.—How indeed, should he, when besides his parental roof, and his school room, he has seen nothing of it? He is to assume sometimes the tone of superiority: he is to speak as a more knowing than the men to whom he speaks; yet how is this possible? Or if it were, are men, who, however ignorant they may appear in the eye of refinement, are yet quick and sharp-sighted in matters of business, and who pride themselves in what they call their experience; are men of this sort to be easily influenced by him whom they cannot but esteem as a lad?—With such, therefore, he will not, whatever his talents may be, have fair play. In such a case, can any thing but failure be expected? A total failure is constantly the result, and the young lawyer, thus defeated and mortified, retires from the bar, in the agony of impotent resentment, and devotes the rest of his life to idleness and pleasure: or, if he continues in his profession, he loses by degrees, every spark of laudable emulation, and contents himself with making motions of course. Let our Legislature, then, which alone has the power, apply the proper remedy.

A generous offer.—A butcher in the vicinity of London, lately killed and sent part of the beef and a quantity of the suet to his son-in-law, a weaver in Fethnal green, who hung it up so near to the window, that some one in the night broke a pane of glass and carried off the suet. Saturday morning the weaver, missing his suet, went to a public house in the neighborhood, where he posted up the following notice, which still remains an evidence of generosity and spirit:

"Whereas last night a quantity of beef suet was taken away from the house of James H Woodford, this is to give notice, that if the person who took it away will appear, and prove that he was forced to do so by distress, the said James Henry Woodford will give him half a dozen pounds of flour to make the suet into dumplings; but if he cannot prove that he was in distress when he stole it, the said James Woodford will fight him, and give him five shillings, if he beats him.

Picturesque Beauty of the Oak.—A fine oak is the most picturesque of trees. It conveys to the mind associations of strength and duration which are very impressive. The oak stands up against the blast and does not take, like other trees, a twisted form from the action of the winds. Except the cedar of Lebanon, no tree is so remarkable for the stoutness of its limbs. They do not exactly spring from the trunk, but divide from it; and thus it is sometimes difficult to know which is stem and which is branch. The twisted branches of the oak too, add greatly to its beauty; and the horizontal direction of its boughs, spreading over a large surface, completes, the idea of its sovereignty over all the tress of the forest. Even a decayed oak,—

"————dry and dead,
Still clad with reliques of its trophies old,
Lifting to Heaven its aged hoary head,
Whose foot on earth hath got but feeble hold,"

even such a tree as Spenser has thus described is strikingly beautiful; decay in this case looks pleasing. To such an oak Lucan compared Pompey, in his declining state.

From the Georgia Journal.

FROM MY PLACE BOOK.

If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and were about to will them away, the following would be a plan of destribution:

I would will to the whole world, truth and frendship, which are very scarce.

I would give an additional portion of truth to editors, and lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians—skill and learning.

To clergymen—zeal and disinterested piety.

To lawyers, merchants, brokers, public officers, &c. ...honesty.

To old women.....short tongues and legs.

To young women.....common-sense, large waists, and natural feet.

To servants...obedience and honesty.

To masters.....humanity.

To farmers.....punctuality and sobriety.

To old men.....preparation for death.

To young sprouts, or dandies...good sense, little CASH and hard work.

To old maids.....good tempers, little talk and suitable husbands.

To old bachelors....a love for virtue, children and wives.

Cheap Antidote.—There is not a house in the kingdom that does not contain a certain remedy for poisoning, if instantly administered. It is nothing more than two tea spoonfuls of made mustard, mixed in warm water. It acts as an instaneous emetic. Making this simple antidote known, may be the means of saving many a poor creature from an untimely end.

Travellers who visit the Virginia Springs for pleasure or health, can easily take in a variety of curiosities, which are eminently worthy of being seen. Going by Lynchburg from Richmond, the stranger can see, on the first day from Lynchburg the peaks of the Otter, the peak of which presents the most sublime prospect in the United States, with the exception, perhaps, of the lofty mountains in New-Hampshire. The next day brings him to the natural bridge, and the canal through the blue ridge. In the course of a few days, he can visit the sweet Springs, the White Sulphur, the Salt Sulphur, the Red Sulphur, (for consumptive patients) the Hot and Warm Springs, the latter celebrated for its immense bath and the grand propect which the warm Spring Rock displays to him. On his way to Staunton, he passes the blowing cave. On the first day from Staunton, he reaches Weyver's Cave one of the most astonishing works of subteranean nature in the world. Going up the valley, he will visit, at Harper's Ferry, the celebrated juction of the Shenandoah and Potomac. The country through which some of this road conducts him is not only remarkable for the beauty of the picturesque, but the fertility of its soil. The grass lands are uncommonly beautiful. A visit to Virginia is well worthy the attention of the passenger who travels for pleasure or for health.

Richmond Compiler.

A warm heart requires a cool head. Courage without discretion is like fancy without judgment—all sail and no ballast.